

A
SERMON

Preached on

The 30th of *January*, 1684.

The Day of

MARTYRDOM

OF

King Charles I.

Of Blessed Memory.

BY

EDWARD PELLING,

Chaplain to His Grace the Duke of *Somerset*.

L O N D O N,

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STERN-MON

STERN-MONAT
FÜR
DIE
KUNST- UND
LITERATUR-
WELT

HERAUSGEGEBEN VON
F. A. BRUNNEN
IN FRANKFURT A. M.

more from any Town or Cities (with 2. Cor. 13. 11.)
 of their time (as some conceive) in this

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follow which they had made such a

PSAL. 137. 1.

*By the Rivers of Babylon there we sat
 down, yea we wept, when we remembered
 Zion.*

THese Words do manifestly relate to the
 Captive condition of the Jews, after that
 Remarkable Overthrow of *Jerusalem*,
 when that Cruel and Barbarous Enemy
 the *Assyrian* (called expressly, *the Rod of
 God's Anger*, *Isa. 10.*) had now taken the City, burnt
 the Temple, consumed and dismantled the whole Me-
 tropolis, slain the Nobles, and seized the Person of
 their King *Zedekiah*, and so carried Him and his Sub-
 jects away Captives to *Babylon*. (that is, into a Land
 of *Confusion*, so called from the Confusion of *Languages*,
 in those Parts) there to smart a long time for their In-
 corrigibleness and Wantonness at home; that they
 might Reflect upon their Folly, and learn to value their
 Former Felicities by the Loss of them: the *only* Disci-
 pline, that can effectually teach those Obstinate and
 Ungrateful Wretches, that will not learn to be Wise
 at the Cost of their *Ancestors* Experience.

By the Rivers of Babylon, there they sat down; re-

mote from any Towns, or Cities, (saith *S. Chrysostom*) to spend part of their time (as some conceive) in draining of the Marthes, and to ~~weep away the Rest~~; and so between Labour and Sorrow, to wear out that miserable Life, for which they had made such a woful Exchange.

There they wept (when 'twas too late) at the sad remembrance of *Zion*; that is, at the thoughts of that Prosperous and Flourishing Condition, which once they Enjoyed, but were now Deprived of, both in Church and State. For Mount *Sion* was the Principal Place both for the Exercises of Religion, and for the Administration of Justice. There stood the Temple of God, and thither the Tribes went up, the Tribes of the Lord, into the Testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord, saith the Psalmist, *Psal. 122. 4.* And (that God and his Anointed might dwell together) there also were set the Thrones of Judgment, the Thrones of the House of David, as it is *ver. 5.* Admirable was the Constitution of the Jews State; and they the Happiest of all Nations, as well in Sacred as in Civil respects, till they Surfeited themselves with Abundance of Prosperity, and were so Intoxicated with it under their own Vines and Figtrees, that they forgot both the Author, and Instruments of their Happiness.

The Story, is of *Them*: the Application of it, is for *Us*; and at the very first view we may easily accommodate this sad Text to this sadder Day. For, do but Date the Captivity, *Stylo Novo*: instead of, *By the Rivers of Babylon*, read, *In a Land of Confusion*, (a *Babel* in our own Countrey:) Shift you Pious Thoughts from the Monarch of *Jerusalem*, to the Memory of our Own Sovereign, a Greater, a Better than *Zedekiah*,
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(the Mirrour of Princes, the Noblest of Martyrs, the Wonder of Ages, and the Honour of Men:) Lay before your Eyes (if yet ye can Endure to behold) the Scaffold, the Ax, the Block, and all that Pageantry of Oppression, which the Sun never before beheld provided in that Manner, and with those Circumstances, for a *Crowned Head*: Consider with what Pomp of Inhumanity that Mighty Prince fell, how Three Kingdoms fell with Him, how He was buried in the Ruines both of Church and State, as in the Ruines of a Shattered World: Remember those manifold Miseries that were *throughout*; some, the *Preface*; others, the *Epilogue* to the dismal Tragedy of this Day; and then tell me, wherein Our Captivity differ'd from that in the Text, unless it did in This, that 'twas more Infamous and Reproachful, because at Home; and 'twas not (God be Blessed) for Seventy years; 'twas not so Lasting as Our Sins; the Deliverance out of it was too Quick and Hasty for the Repentance of those Miscreants who made us Captives.

I shall not therefore take much notice of the Miserable Condition of the *Jews*, it being a matter of *Foreign* consideration; but apply my self wholly to the *Business* of the Day. And in the prosecution of it, 1. I shall first give you some account of those Miseries which were the Attendants of Our Captivity; and then, 2. Shall, in the second place, try if it be possible for me to persuade Men, not to be so Improvident again, as to suffer themselves to be made Captives the *Second* time; but to Beware in *Time*, and to bethink themselves before it be too *Late*, before they groan again under such another State of Bondage.

1. First then; That which was the principal Cause,
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or at least the greatest *Ingredient* of all the Miseries of the Jews, was the Captive-condition of their King. This they particularly lamented, that *such as had been brought up in Scarlet, did now embrace Dunghills*; that *their King and their Princes were in the hands of the Gentiles*; that *the Crown was fallen from their Head*; that *the Breath of their Nostrils, the Anointed of the Lord, was taken in the Pits*, as you find in several places of the *Lamentations of Jeremiah*.

And what else was the Undermining and Subverting of Our King's Throne, but an effectual Stratagem to overthrow the Prosperity of the whole Kingdom, and to let in that huge Army of Miseries, which for many years made us not onely the most *Calamitous*, but also the most *Contemptible* and *Infamous* Nation under Heaven? He that carefully reads the Shameful History of those Times, will find, that all those Evils which were heaped up upon the Head of our Prince, fell down upon our own Pates. Though He *Felt* the Burden, yet we *Sunk* and *Perish'd* under the weight of it. Every Wound which *Majesty* received, did help to let out the Blood and Spirits of the *Subject* too; nor was it possible to Preserve the Welfare of the Body Politick, by Weakning and Impairing Him, who was the Common Life of the Three Kingdoms. Those Artificial and Long-studied Methods which were used to Lessen His Authority, to Profane His Honour, to Spoil Him of His Peace, (of all but the Peace of His Conscience, and almost of *That* too) to Strip Him of His Prerogatives, and at last to Destroy His Sacred Life; these Methods, I say, were the Instruments not more of *His*, than of our own Ruine; and as He fell and died by degrees, so did the whole Nation gradually Languish,

Languish, and fall into the Pangs of Death with Him. Happy had this Land been for many Ages under the Successive Government of *Kings*, especially of such as were *Good*; and none could be ever *Better* than *This*. Under the Shadow of His Wings we did Rejoice, till His Feathers were clipp'd: Peace and Plenty was our Portion; and every Man was Easie in his Cottage, as long as He sat Easie in the Throne: Our *Liberties* were Secure; our *Laws* had Life; and *Religion*, which Exalteth a Nation, never flourish'd more in *This*, as long as he enjoyed the *Prerogatives* which are justly due to the *Head* of the Church. No sooner was His *Honour* touched, but our *Felicity* was invaded too; especially when Wickedness was so Impudent as to draw the *Sword* upon Him, and to thrust at Him with the Point. Our *Happiness* Declined as His *Peace* did: it kept even pace with our Prince His Fortune; the more still That tended to Ruine, the Faster He was Hunted to the Scaffold; and then it Expired (though in hope of a Resurrection) when He laid down His Sacred Neck, and died a Martyr for Religion, and a Victim for His People. Great were the Miseries that attended that Unnatural and Devilish Rebellion; but as long as the *King* was Safe, the Calamities were the less felt, because there was a Prospect of Reparation; at least, of a speedy *End* of them. Though that Rebellious Faction in Parliament pursued Him like a *Partridge upon the Mountains*, yet we did not give all for *lost*, because they Declared, Promised, Protested, and Swore by all that is Great and Sacred, that they intended not to Hurt His *Person*, nor to Invade His *Just Rights*. Throughout that Bloody War, there was *something* still to *allay* our Pains, because we hoped that the Wounds in our Sides were

were not *Mortal*. Nay, though trusting to *Mens Compassions*, He threw himself into the Hands of those Perfidious Villains who afterwards set a Price upon *His Blood*, as *Judas* did upon our *Saviour's*, yet the King *Himself* did not yet *Despair*, because those Men had vowed in a *Solemn League and Covenant of their own*, and with Hands lifted up to the most High God, That they would Preserve His Person, Crown, and Dignity. Nay, when those *Isariots* at *Westminster* had bought Him for 200000 Pounds, and *Cromwell*, and the rest of those True-Protestant *Janizaries*, had gotten Him in their Clutches, though there was reason enough for our Hearts to *Sink* and *Fail* us, the King *Himself* being now actually a *Captive*, and Loyalty and Religion in Captivity *with* Him; yet such were the *Solemn Professions* and *Protestations* of those Men, of *Further Addresses* to His Majesty, and of *Personal Treaties* with Him, that we were still willing to *hope*, that yet we should not sit down by the Rivers of *Babel*, to weep there. Once more; When the Conspirators carried Him *away*, first to *Holmeby*, thence to *Hampton-Court*, and thence conveyed Him to the Isle of *Wight*, though we *fear'd*, that all their *Treaties* were nothing but *Pretence* and *Hypocrisie*, to blind *Mens Eyes*; though they used Majesty with such *Indignities* as none, but that Prince, could have born; though some of the Faction did now say openly, That the King was no more than a *Dead Dog*; though every discerning Man apprehended that the King's Life was now upon the very *brink* of Destruction; yet even *then* were we willing to hope that all our *Happiness* was not yet come to a *full Period*; because the *Majority* of the *Parliament*, enraged at *last* to see how they had been cheated,

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and out of a just Abhorrence of the intended Wickedness, voted, That the *King's Concessions were Satisfactory, and Sufficient Grounds for Peace.* But when once we saw those Men barred out of the House suddenly after; when once we saw that Cursed Vote of the Remaining Faction, That the *King had taken Arms against the Parliament, and was guilty of all the Blood which had been shed in the War, and therefore ought to expiate the Crime with His own Blood;* when once we saw a Phantick Army, that had been used to Blood, so Thirsty for more, that nothing would satisfy them, but Blood Royal; when once we saw a *Tribunal Erected, and some of the Legion of Hell Sitting on it, and a Judge appointed, whose most Honourable Character is, that he was Pontius Pilate the Second;* when once we saw Majesty treated there with such Barbarousness and Contempt, and thence carried through Smoke, Spittle, and Flouts, (some of them such as were used at the Condemnation of the Holy Jesus;) when we saw Him led like a Lamb to be Slaughter'd on a Scaffold at His Palace Door; when we saw, that as the *Presbyterian* had clipp'd off His Locks, so the *Independent* had now cut off His Head; when the *one* Faction had Destroyed the *King*, and the *other* had now murder'd the *Man*; Then, then our Hopes were gone, and we could not but conclude our selves a *Lost, a Captivated, an Undone* People: And while Some were so Barbarous, as even to wash their Hands in that Blessed Martyr's Blood, the whole Nation was taught to make This Use of the Shedding of it, That if ever it should please God, after the Death of the *Father*, to Restore the *Son*, it would be our *Best Policy* to be most *Tender* not of His *Life* onely, but of His *Honour and Peace* too;

too; it being Impossible so to sever *His* Interest from our *Own*, but that of necessity we must Stand or Fall with Him: Every Man's Welfare is so wrapped up in *His*, that we must take some Share in His Fortune, whether it be a Crown of *Gold*, or of *Thorns*, that He wears upon His Head.

2. The King being destroyed, the Miseries which ensued both in *Church* and *State* are not to be written fully, but in another Book of Martyrs.

In the *Church*, our Calamities were such, that who-soever had a respect for *Conscience*, for *Religion*, for a *God*, could not but be deeply afflicted, to see what *Contumelies* were thrown upon every thing that was *Sacred*. Indeed the *Churches* Sufferings began, when the *Kings* Troubles Commenced, and so *Increased*, as *They* did; because Traitors saw, that the *Doctrine*, *Discipline*, and *Government* of the *Church* were such Pillars of *State* too, that 'twas Impossible for them to Pull down or Reach the *Crown*, but by stepping first upon the Ruines of *Prelacy*, and all *Order* in *Religion*. And if we may have leave to make some little Observations, 'tis somewhat Remarkable, That first the *Primate*, and four years after, the *King* of *England*, were both Murder'd in the *same* Month; the one on the Tenth, the other on the Thirtieth of *January*; that Great *Prelate* shewing his *Prince* the way that even *He* was to go too, (somewhat like *John* the *Baptist*, that was the *Fore-runner* of *Christ* in his *Sufferings*, as well as *Birth*, and prepared the way for the *Prince* of *Peace*, not onely into the *World*, but to the *Cross* also.) *Monarchy* followed *Episcopacy* to the Grave; and *Religion*, that was the *Mourner*, dropp'd in at last. Good God! What *Variety* of *Sects* had we, that Martyr'd the very *Creed*;

so that some even of the *Faction* did confess, that upon the dissolution of *Episcopacy*, more *Sects* and *Hæresies* presently started up, than ever were *heard* of among us before, under that Government which was Decried as *Antichristian*? And all these *Sects* were either *Ingendred*, or *Encourag'd* by those Rebels, who by *Dividing* the Nation into a great many weak *Parties*, strengthened their own *Usurpations*, and made each Party both *Unable to Rise*, and *Afraid to Mutter* under the Common Oppressions. We had the *Independent*, the *Anabaptist*, the *Fifth-Monarchist*, the *Brownist*, the *Quaker*, the *Seeker*, the *Ranter*, the *Adamite*, nay the very *Atheist* himself for Company; and all these the Natural *Spawn* of the *Presbyterian*, that Prolifick and Unruly *Leviathan*, that not content to have taken his Pastime in the *Lemain Lake*, hath troubled the Waters in all Parts of the Christian World. So many *Sects* as there were, so many *Plagues* there were in this little Island; and what could we expect would be the *Issue* of this *Complication* of Unhappineſſes, but that the Interest of Religion would be weakned, and its Reputation rendred Contemptible; so many Barefac'd Enemies being Allowed and Encouraged to fall foul upon the *Church*, pursuant to that Base *Example* which was given them by a most Unconſcionable Parliament? *Bishops* were ready to be torn in pieces, as the Limbs of *Antichrist*. Multitudes of the *Inferiour* Clergy had no other Rewards for all their Labours and Fidelity in the Service of Christ, but *Sequestrations*, *Imprisonment*, and all manner of *Cruelties*, beyond the Tyranny even of a *True-Protestant Grand Seigneur*. The *Universities* were corrupted with *Hæresie* and *Hypocrisie*, the Instruments of the Devil having taken his Work out of his

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Hands,

Hands, by sowing themselves such Tares and Cockle in the Seminaries of Religion, as in a little time would have destroyed the very Life and Being of Christianity, had not God himself been the Husbandman. The *Liturgy*, which they solemnly Protested that they would onely *Reform*, was soon thrown out of doors, to make room for *Blasphemies*, and *Enthusiasm*, which made the Worship of God an *Abomination*. *Pulpits*, that were erected for the *Sons of the Prophets*, were made the *Trading* places of *Mechanicks* and the *Basest* of the People, who were onely skilful in Cheating Men of their Money; and such another Famine was in the Church, as was once in *Samaria*, when every *Asses Head* was sold for Fourscore pieces of Silver. *Sacraments* were neglected, and almost given over, and the People were so Frighted and Discouraged from their Duty, that in some Places of the Kingdom the Holy Communion was not used for almost Twenty years together: *A Glorious and Blessed Reformation!* Those *Lands* which the Piety of our Ancestors had so solemnly set apart for the Encouragement of *Learning*, and for the Edification of Souls, were made the Price of *Rebellion* and Blood, and a Booty for the most *Faithless* and *Perjur'd* Villains upon the Earth. *Truth*, *Honesty*, *Justice*, *Obedience*, *Love*, and other the *Essential* Parts of Religion, were all Trampled under foot: and when *God* and his *Worship* were thus Scandalously Dishonoured, I do not wonder that some of God's *Houses* were Filthily Polluted too: When the *Creed* was Contaminated, when the *Lords Prayer* was Despised, when the *Decalogue* in all its Parts was Broken, when the *Orthodox Ministry* was Cashier'd, when *Fonts* and *Altars* were Defiled, and when the *Church* was
Plunder'd

Plunder'd and Stripp'd within and without, it is no marvel that many *Oratories* were so Profaned too, as to be Turn'd at last into *Stables* for *Horses*, by those *Beasts of the People*, that before had made them Sanctuaries for *Traytors*, Nurseries of *Rebels* and *Regicides*, and *Dens of Thieves*.

3. Well might we *Weep*, when we remembred *Sion*, whose ways did now mourn, because her Children could not come to her Solemn Feasts; her Gates were desolate, her Priests sigh'd, her Virgins were afflicted, her Beauty was departed, her Princes were pursued like Harts, her Persecutors overtook her, her Enemies Prosper'd, and she her self was in Bitterness, as the Prophet spake, Lam. 1. But yet the Church did not suffer alone, nor was Religion the Onely bleeding Sacrifice, though the Wounding of That, was infinitely Reproachful to those who sold their very Consciences, pretending a Design to Redeem and Rescue it. The State went Partnership with the Church in its Losses; and we soon saw what it was to want a King, whose Loins were not half so heavy as the Little Finger of that Tyrant who Usurp'd His Throne, and was such an Hardned Reprobate, as first to Kill, and then to take Possession. Liberty, the Darling of the Nation, the Blessing of Kings, but the Engine of Traytors; Liberty, that Fools never think Secure, till they sue for it in the Field, though they have it in Possession, and no Man questions their Title: Liberty, that was used to Destroy and Pursue Prerogative, was at last Confined within the narrow Compass of a Goal and a Dungeon. Nor did it fare better with Property neither; for no Man enjoyed so much of That, as the Beggar and the Bankrupt, that had little to be robb'd of, but the Latchet of his Shoe. *Seque-*

strations, Decimations, Plunders, Forfeitures, Contributions, Taxes, Loans, and vast Offerings to the Publick Faith, some or all of these devoured all that was either Inheritance or Purchase ; and we could call nothing our Own, but those Sins and Follies that had made us Miserable ; at least, no man could promise himself any long Enjoyment of what he had ; Violence and Rapine being all over the Nation the great Trade of those Times, so that what a Mercenary Souldier Left, a Rapacious Committee-man would be Sure to Take, unless a man would Barter away his Honour, and a Blessed Eternity, by giving up his Conscience as a Composition and Ransom for his Estate. And the Reason of all this was, because the whole Kingdom was Plunder'd of its Birth-right ; I mean, the Law, which while it was in the Hands of the King, was every ones Security, from the Peer to the very Meanest Subject : and of this the King was so Tender to the last, that just before His Martyrdom, when He was offer'd His Life if he would Yield to some Conditions which were Inconsistent with His Conscience and the Laws, He answered, That He would chuse to die a Thousand Deaths, before He would Prostitute His Honour, or Betray the Liberties and Rights of His People. Every man was Sure of his Right, as long as that Religious Prince had His just Authority. But when once Usurpation was the Regent, first in the Parliament-House, and then in the King's Palace, we had no Law but the Pleasure and Lust of Tyrants, whose Oppressions were Unsupportable, because their Power was Arbitrary, and their Tyranny Boundless. What was Magna Charta worth, when it hung at the Hilt of the Sword ? And what did you talk of Laws, when Votes were too Hard for Statutes ?

Statutes : when Tryals were *Removed* from *Westminster-Hall* to the *Camp* : and *Sentence* was given at the Mouth of the *Cannon* :

Not that this was the Fate onely of the *Honest Royalist*. Though *His* Miseries were beyond *measure* intolerable, (and he knew not (Poor Wretch!) what to do more, but to shed his *Tears*, when his Dread *Sovereign*, the Master of his Dearest Affections, had now shed a whole Stream of Blood;) yet the Generality of the whole *Nation* began now to be Sensible, what a *Miserable Bargain* was made by the Unhappy *Change* of the Times, God shewing at once his own *Justice*, and Mens *Follies*, by letting them see, to their great Cost, that even Armed *Rebels* rarely get any thing but *Wo*, by a Sad Victory over their Rightful *Sovereign*. The Traitors pretended to fight for the *Safety* of the *King's Person*, for the *Protestant Religion*, for the *Liberty* of the *Subject*, for the *Privileges* of *Parliament*, and for the *Laws and Rights* of the whole *Kingdom*. In every of these respects *All* were *Losers* but the *King* : He indeed got *Two Crowns* for *One*, a Crown of *Martyrdom*, and a Crown of *Glory*, for a *Diadem* of *Thorns* : But what his *Enemies* gained, besides *Infamy*, and a *Curse*, and a *sear'd Conscience*, with a little *Plunder*, they themselves will find at the day of *Final Retribution* ; and what the *Nation* lost, we may reckon a little *now*. We lost a *Prince*, too *Good* for *Us* to *Keep*, and (Good God!) too *Sacred* to be *Destroy'd*. We lost a *Church*, Beautiful in her *Structure*, Glorious in her *Members*, Militant for her *Head* ; and when *that* was struck off, 'twas her *Necessary*, but yet *Honourable Fate*, to take her share in the *Martyrdom*. We lost our *Laws* too ; (That indeed was the *first Loss*,
when

when Irreligion Levied that *War* against Majesty, which, in point of Conscience, and *Law* both, was downright *Rebellion*.) And when our Monarchy, our Religion, our Liberties and Properties were *all* gone, Vengeance went at last out of the *Field* to the very Parliament-house, where all our Miseries had been *formed*, to Invade *Privileges* too, and to let those Butchers of the World see, how little even They should get by first Beheading the whole *Parliament*, that others might be enabled to Behead the *King* too. The Fall of the two *Hothams*, Father and Son, who were the *first* that bad *Open* Defiance to Majesty, and gave Him the first *Blow*; but in a little time were Executed themselves, by the very Masters that *Employed* them; *their* Fall, I say, was an early *Præ sage* of what would afterwards befall the *Rest*, that were the *Instruments* of the King's Ruine. These Two Men denied the King admittance into *Hull*, though He went thither in *Person* to Demand it. Soon after, upon Remorse of Conscience, they would have *opened* the Gates to Him: but the Parliament now *Hating* their own *Servants* more than they *Feared* their *Soveraign*, Rewarded them at last with a Scaffold and an Ax; and by those their own Proceedings, they gave an Unpitied *Example* to *Others* (a *Faction* that yet stood behind the *Curtain*) to make even *Them* and their *Accomplices* the worst *Returns*, for their Best *Services*. And so indeed it fell out, not in the *Country* and *City* onely, but in Both Houses of *Parliament* also. In the Beginning of the Troubles, *Petitioning* was encouraged (under Pretence of being the *Subjects Right*) as a most probable Means to bring the King *Low*, and to lay His Honour in the Dust. But though this *Popular Method* was for some time fiercely
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cried *up*, as being of dangerous Consequence to *Majesty*; yet when the Faction had served their own *Turn* by it, it was as violently *Opposed*, as being of as dangerous Consequence to the *Parliament*: So that when the County of *Surry* (in *May*, 1648.) carried a *Position* to the *House*, that tended unto *Peace*, all of them were *Abused*, multitudes of them *Beaten*, many of them *Stripp'd* of their very *Clothes*, and several of them actually *Killed* upon the *Spot*. Thus, that which one day was the Subjects *Duty*, another day was their *Sin*; and poor People were taught to use *Artifices*, which in the end became their *Snares*; *Toyls*, to catch the People *themselves*, after *They* had used them to catch their poor *Prince*. This was *one* (but the very *Least*) part of the *Countries* Reward.

Did it fare better with the *City*, after all its *Friendship*, *Services*, *Zeal*, *Charge*, *Tumults*, and unparalleled Wickednesses, for a *Damned Cause*? We know indeed how it fared, when Vengeance from Heaven struck it down into the *Dust*, to Expiate (if it were possible) its Sins by *Fire*. But how, I pray, did Matters go here about the *Period* and *Close* of the *War*? Do not many now alive Remember, how *Miserably* (I cannot say, *Unjustly*) this *City* was used in 1647; how it was Over-awed and Harassed even by those very Men, whose Hands the *City* had *Arm'd* and *Strengthened* against its *Prince*? Upon the Apprentices Insurrection, did not *Cromwell* Threaten (nay, Command his Forces) to *Kill Man, Woman, and Child, and to Fire the City*? Were not Speeches made in the Commons House to Confiscate the Estates of many the most Eminent and Wealthy *Citizens*, and to take off their *Heads*? Were not the Aldermen and others committed

ted to the *Gaol*, the Posts and Chains pulled up, and the whole City left to visible Dangers of a *Massacre*? Was not the Tower seiz'd, the Fortifications about the Town demolished, the Militia voted out of the City-hands, and every House exposed to the Mercies of an Outragious Enemy, that was clothed with *Plunder*, and fed with *Blood*? Did not an *Insolent General* ride with his Army through the Streets, for no other Reason, but to Treat *Fools* at last with *Scorn*, *Contumely*, and *Reproach*, and to *Triumph* over those who had *Assisted* so effectually to *Beat* and *Conquer* their *King*? These, and I know not how many such like Usages more, were the *Cities* Reward; not to speak of a *Constant* (and then in a manner the *Onely*) Trade that was here driven, of *Impositions* and *Loans*, and a Thousand *Perfidious Tricks*, to Cheat men at last of those vast Sums wherewith Zeal and Impiety had liberally entrusted the *Publick Faith*: All which *Disgraceful* and *Contumelious* Treatments, Men, though they might be then very *sensible* of their past *Follies*, were *Forced* to yield and submit to *Tamely*, a Powerful and Veteran Army lying near the Town, to keep People in *awe*, and to hold them by the *Throats*, while their Friends at *Westminster* pick'd their *Purses*, and carried away their *Money*. *These were thy Gods, O Israel*; These were *London's Patriots*, *London's Tutelar Saints*, the *Deities* and *Idols* that *London* *Worshipp'd* and Bowed down to, when she *Forswore* her *Allegiance*, and Raised such Formidable *Mutinies*, first against the Earl of *Stratford*, and then against the *King*.

These were *Strange* Returns (one would think) for a *Confiding* City to Receive, after all her *Perjuries*, after all those Forces of Men and Money which she had
Employed

Employed to bring her distressed Prince to the Scaffold, (for that was the *Event* and *Natural Consequence*, whatever the *Intentions* of some were, who did not look so far at the *First*.) But if we go on now, and enquire *further* into the Story, we shall find, that the *Parliament* themselves that *Blew* the *Trumpet*, and Sent out the *Drum*, gained nothing *neither*, but had reason to *weep* too, and *Infinitely more* than others, considering that their utmost *Acquest* was *Guilt* and *Reproach*, and a *Perpetual Curse* upon their Names For even *They* were paid in their own Coin, and were served *Themselves* as they had served the Government, having soon Lost that which they called the King's *Politick Capacity*, when they had Ruin'd His *Person*. When Cornet *Joyce* had *Surprised* His Majesty at *Holmeby*, bragging of his *Exploit*, he told *Cromwell*, That now he had the King in his *Power* : *Well*, (said *Cromwell*) and then I doubt not but *I shall have the Parliament in my Pocket*. And the truth is, He never had *Money* so much at his *Command*, as now he had those who had hitherto been his *Masters*, and kept him in Pay. Such was his *Diabolical Craft*, his *Monstrous* and *Superlative Hypocrisie*, and his *Inseparable Interest* with a *Potent Faction*, that were linked with him in the *Communion* of the *Highest Crimes*, that the *Traitors* which were of a *Meaner Size*, were Manag'd at his *Pleasure*; and 'tis observable, that by the *same Methods* and *Artifices* he *Bafled* and *Outed Them*, whereby *They* had *Lessened* and *Destroyed* their *Sovereign*. The *Parliament* was now divided into *Presbyterian* and *Independent* : and *each House strove* against the *other*; yet *Both* clashed within *Themselves*, till the *Army-Officers*, grown now too *Hard* for their *Masters*,

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turned

turned their *own* Arts upon them, and got a Victory over *them* All, as they had over their Calamitous, but Anointed Lord. Those Lords that Consented to the Exclusion of the *Bishops*, to the taking away of the King's *Negative Voice*, and to the Vote against *all further Addresses* to His Majesty, were in a short space deprived of their *own* Negative Votes, were *Despised* in all Proceedings, (the Commons acting as they pleas'd *without* them) and in the End were turn'd out of Doors, leaving nothing behind them in the House, but the Memory of having Violated their Honour there, by being Unfortunate Instruments of Undoing Him, who was the Nobility's *Defence* against the Rudenesses of the *Rabble*. The *Commons* could not agree in *Peace*, though they had Confederated in the Guilt of an Unjust *War*; but fell *Foul* upon one *another*, as they had done upon their *Prince*; till they were by many *Purgations* Weakned, by many *Restraints* Basted, by many *Menaces* Overawed, and by many Armed Fellow-*Traytors* first *Vanquish'd*, and then *Expelled*: So that *their* Reward too was onely a *Miserable Life*, to see *Privileges* destroyed after *Prerogative*, and the Power of the Nation Shifted, out of the Hands of a *Monarch*, into the Claws of a *Monster*, whose Early *Vices* had made him a *Beggar*, whose Contempt of *God* had made him an *Hypocrite*, whose *Ambition* had encouraged him to be an *Usurper*, and whose *Sanguinary Spirit* made him a *Tyrant*, a *Parricide*, and the *Plague* of *Mankind*, till *God* in his Mercy to us put an Unexpected Period to his Life, and the Devil, whom he had long served, carried him away to his Proper Place.

It is not to be wondred at, that an Host of Cockatrices should thus pick out the Eyes of those our Representatives,

præsentatives, and render their House Desolate and Inhospitable: for That was the Cockatrices Nest; and when They had warmed the Eggs, and Hatched the Creatures, there was reason enough to Fear, that being once grown up, they would infest not the Nation only, but *Them* too; because Rebellion and Treason seldom last long; and, such is the Justice of God, that Villanies, though *Prosperous* for a *Time*, turn at last to a Sad Account, both to the *Projectors* and *Instruments* of them; and so we found the Course of things to go, as well in the *Management*, as at the *End* of that Unhappy War. For, not the *Parliament* only, but their *Forces* and *Stipendiaries* Suffer'd too; the Just God decreeing to Plague the very *Ministers* and *Executioners* of Treason, though he was pleas'd to Behold their Insolencies *a while*, and then took away his Anointed, to let Mad-men see, how Happy they *might* have been, had they not been their *Own* Enemies, as well as *His*. The Armed *Independent* soon tripp'd up the *Presbyterian's* Heels: though the One marched out in the *Front*, and did cut out the *Way*, yet the Other followed in the *Rear*, and first Cashier'd *him*, and then went away with the *Spoil*. The Reformation of *Religion* began the Quarrel, and the Disciplinarian fought with Zeal for a Wretched Covenant, for which he had pawned his Conscience and Soul, as well as Plighted his Troth. But the *Other* Sectaries aimed at the total Subversion of the *Government* in Church and State too; and to compass this End the better, they Disarm'd the Hands of him, whom they knew to be an Hairy, but Perfidious Brother: and so, you know, the whole Militia was Purged over and over, the Army was new-Officer'd, Confiding Brethren were put in the room of

those Puny Saints, that were afraid to go above *half* way on the Errand, and Protested they would *Preserve* the King and His Dignities, though they Destroyed the Establishments of the Church. Therefore when the *Covenanter* had been sufficiently used as a *Tool* and *Property* to do a considerable *Part* of the great Work of Darkness, then *Others* thought it time for Them to step in, to go *through* with it; and so the Silly Kirkmen were for the most part Laugh'd at and Discarded, and cheated of their Ends, and their Dear Covenant was Cried down, as *Episcopacy* had been before, the most Powerful Faction having now Supplanted the *Presbyterian*, as the Presbyterian had Supplanted the Honest *Cavalier*; by which means the Power of the Sword fell into the Hands of a Juncto, that hitherto had not been Discovered, nor perhaps Suspected; and then in stead of a Full Parliament by *Westminster-hall*, you had a Committee of Grandees at *Derby-house*, that Voted, Manag'd, Destroyed, and Ruin'd all; neither Sparing, nor Reverencing the very Crowned Head. Nay, to add *Contumely* and *Disgrace* to our Miseries, this Faction was molded and made up of those who were Notorious for Debauch'd Principles, for Atheistical Spirits, for Profligate Lives, for Impure Consciences, for Savage Minds, and mostly too for such a *Base* and *Abject* Condition, that they were not onely the *Plague*, but the very *Vermine* of the Nation; a Pack of Fornicators, Bankrupts, Blasphemers of the Holy Trinity, Beggars, and Mechanicks of all sorts, Labourers at *Furnaces* and *Stalls*, and the like; these were the Honourable, the Right Honourable, His Excellence, His Highness, and such Filth of False Heraldry, that they were a Reproach and Blemish to *Christianity*, to
Honesty,

Honesty, to the *Kingdom*, shall I say? nay, a Dishonour to the *Hangman*, a Stain and Disgrace to the very *Gallows*.

Yet had not these very *Regicides* neither more Reason to *Insult* over the Miseries of *Others*, than to *Lament* their *Own*. For want of that *vigorous* Life and Soul, which is Infused into all Just Authority that hath *Law* for its Parent, *their* Power was in a manner Strangled in the *Birth*: and they themselves that *Survived* it a little, were soon made Signal Instances of the Divine Justice, which upon a Miraculous *Revolution* justly overtook them; so that an Hateful and Unpitied *Death* was all the Advantage they gained at the Close of their Unparallell'd Villanies. And as for their *Posterity* and *Families* they left behind them, such as have made curious Enquiries into the thing, have Observed, That they bear to this day the Characters and Marks of Divine Vengeance, and have little but a Curse entailed upon them for their Inheritance; as if the Hand of God had Stigmatiz'd *Them*, as he did *Cain*; and Cursed them with such a Portion as he left the *Jews*, for Crucifying our Saviour.

Thus I have in some measure represented the *Universal* Miseries which attended our Late Captivity both in Church and State, nay in the very *Camp* too: and I have the Longer and the more Particularly insisted upon this Theme, for the Information of those, who through their *Ignorance* of the Condition of those Times, are in danger of being mis-led into Practices which naturally tend to draw on a *Second* Captivity. For Treason did not die with those *Regicides*; neither was the Art of King-killing the Sin of *this* Day *onely*. The Drinking of Blood once, leaves (it seems) an Appetite

Appetite and *Thirst* after More, in stead of Troubling Rebels Bowels, and working a True Repentance for that which hath been shed *already*. Though His Present Majesty hath been ready to Forgive many wicked Men their *Treasons*, yet we do not find that They have been as ready to Forgive Him His *Mercies* : no ; that they might be *Revenged* rather upon Him for His *Act of Oblivion* to many that were Accessories to His *Father's* Blood, they have Studied and Plotted how to embrue their Hands in *His* Blood too : the thing is so Plain, by so many Unquestionable and Concurring Proofs, and even by the Joint Confession of Criminals, that whosoever shall go about to Deny or Mince the Late (I wish I could not say, the Present) Conspiracy, ought not (I think) to be look'd upon as a *By-stander*, but an *Accomplice* and *Confederate* in the Treason. The Truth is, these Demonstrative Evidences have abundantly Satisfied the *Law* : but there were Arguments enough *before*, to confirm the *Opinion* of every Sagacious and *Honest* Man, that a total Destruction of Prince and Government was intended, and carrying on *again*. For, what, I pray, was the late *Association*, but a *Transcript* of the *Solemn League and Covenant* ? onely the Copy exceeded, and was worse than the Original ; and yet *That* did cost the whole Kingdom its *Peace*, and the King his *Head*. Those numerous *Riots* and terrible *Confluences* of Disaffected and Factious Men, which were seen a while ago, what was it but a *Numbring* of the People, a Casting up of their Strength and Forces, till the Demagogues should think it fit to Adjourn from the *City* into the *Field* ? The *Forcing* of that *Petitioning-Trade*, which of late was so General over the whole Nation, what was it Designed for by Popular

pular Hucksters of Mischief, but to render the King
 and His Government a *Grievance*, and to Dispose Men
 for *another* Rebellion? that is, to Sell the Nations
Peace, and to Purchase a *Crown*. Those Base *Reflexi-*
ons which have been (nay, which are still) publicly
 made upon His Majesty, and His Ministers of State,
 what is the meaning of them, but to make Him *Odi-*
ous, and to Destroy Him *Effectually*, by Murdering Him
 first in the *Affections* of His Subjects; it being Impo-
 ssible for the most Active and Malicious Villains to
 strike Him with an *Ax*, till they have slain His *Credit*,
 and laid His *Honour* in the Dust? The Reprinting of
Doleman, and the Dispersing of a Thousand Other Li-
 bels, full of Seditious and Jesuitical Principles, is the
 very *same* thing that was Practised in the *Former*
 Times; and there could be no other Reason for it,
 but to Justifie *Rebellion* and *Regicide* again; it being
 Unconceivable why the very *same Methods* should be
 used *again*, unless the *same Designs* were at the *End* of
 all. Those Popular but Absurd *Fears*, that all our
 Throats would be Cut in a Night, is a *Stale* and *Known*
 Instrument of Rebellion: for a great Noise of such
 Dangers was thrown about in the beginning of the
Late Troubles, so that it was Reported, and Credited
 too, That the very *Thames* was to be blown up with
 Gunpowder, to Stifle every one with Water in their
 Beds. The Inordinate Apprehension of the Dangers
 of Arbitrary Power, every man knows that 'twas an
Old Device that served to bring it in. There are
 Twenty things more I might take notice of, were it
 needful, to shew how Industrious Some pretending
 Patriots and Reformers have been to act over *again*
 those Seven years Sins, which caused that Havock,
 and

and Bloodshed, and Ruine both of Prince and People, from 41, to 48. All the Kings Miseries, and our own Calamities, were brought about by Confederacies, by Tumults, by Mutinous Complaints of Grievances, by Seditious Pamphlets, by Defamations of the Government, by Fears of Tyranny, by all manner of Jesuitical Practices, by Insolent and Impious Votes, by bringing the King into Straits, by answering His Necessities with Remonstrances in stead of Supplies, by crying out against Evil Counsellors, by pulling and tugging at Favourites, by declaiming against Bishops and Ceremonies, by Schismatical Assemblies, and by a great many Stratagems more, which have been lately set on work again so visibly and plainly, that we had reason enough to *suspect* the Blackest Designs, before ever we heard of or *Mistrusted* the Villany intended at the *Rye-house*. For these Several years last past, I think there hath been nothing *New*, but *Ignoramus Juries*, and a gainful Trade of *Swearing* and *Forswearing* at the *Bar*: all the *other* Practices were a Repetition of *Old, Tried* Artifices, which some Experienced *Achitophels* made use of again, because they had *once a Probatum est*, and became *Successful*.

O for the Love of God let us learn to be Wise, and to beware in *Time*, and not venture the Sad Reckonings of a *Late* Repentance; especially since God has been so Merciful unto us, that, in spite of all the Strivings of our Enemies, he hath Kept us Safe, even when we were in the *Dark*, and hath now laid open the Dangers we were in to every mans *view*. This was the Aggravation of the Folly and Misery of *Jerusalem*, that she Considered not well of things till she was quite a Captive. She remembered in the days of her
Affliction,

Affliction, and of her *Miseries*, all her *pleasant things* that *she* had in the days of old, saith the Prophet, *Lam.* 1. 7. By the *Rivers* of *Babylon*, there the *Jews* sat down, and wept: but then it was too late; they should have bethought themselves *Before*, while it was yet in their power to have *Prevented* their Captivity. I cannot imagine what is likely to work upon People, if neither *Other* mens Experience, nor their *Own*, will teach them to beware. Yet this is one thing that maketh the *English* Ridiculous *Abroad*, and Unfortunate at *Home*, that generally they are apt to *Try Conclusions*, and to make *Fresh* Experiments still, though they have smarted severely for their Silly Attempts, and have so often tried things to *Evil* and *Miserable* Purposes. One would think, our Condition and Case the other day was such, that we should not *Forget* it, much less desire to make it our *Option* and Lot once more. Methinks it should be sufficient Warning to us, not to flatter our selves with Fancies, and Probabilities, and Præsumptions of our *own*, because we have found, to our great Cost, that in all *Considerable*, especially *Violent* Alterations, there is nothing *Certain*, but *Misery*. For, as it is Impossible for this Kingdom to be Happy, but upon those Foundations whereon it Stands now both in *Sacred* and *Civil* Matters; so it is impossible for men to *Tear* up those Foundations, but they must fall themselves under the *Ruines* of the Building. Nor is it enough to say, Thus far onely we intend to go, we would take away this Rafter, and remove that Beam, that is such an Eye-sore unto us; but will not meddle with, or disturb the *Ground-work*: for when men begin to Mend a whole Kingdom, by taking it into pieces, God alone Knoweth how far Some may

be *Tempted*; others may be *Constrained* to proceed at last. Read but the *History* of the *Late Times*, and you will find how far the *Event* ran out beyond the first Intentions, nay, beyond the *Expectations* and *Suspensions* of Many, who were very *Active* and *Zealous* in Beginning the War against His Majesty. But having once drawn the *Sword*, they thought it Unadvisable to *Sheath* it again; because, being *Conscious* of their *Guilt*, they were *Afraid* of *Justice* which they had *Deserved*, and *Doubtful* of *Mercy* which was *Precarious*; and therefore never thought themselves *Safe*, but by *Accumulating Crimes* to a great Bulk; and so one *Mischief* brought on another, till all terminated in the *Destruction* of the *King*, which was the *Capital Mischief*. 'Tis likely this was not the *Primary Design*; nay, perhaps it was not *Designed* at all by many of them; (though it be hard to affirm, that they did not intend the *End*, who used the *Means*.) But whatever *Their* meaning might be, *Others* that stood *Undiscern'd* in a *Dark Corner* of the *House*, made an *Improvement* of that *Treason* which the rest had *Begun*, so that it was out of the *Power* of the *Honestest* sort to *Save* the *Life* of that *Prince*, whose *Honour* and *Interest* they had *Betray'd*. For the *Power* shifted with the *Sword*, out of one *Hand* into another, as every one could catch it. The *Parliament* *Snatch'd* it from the *King*, and put it into the *Hands* of an *Army*: the *Army* was *Divided*, and though the *Presbyterians* managed it *First*, yet the *Independents* soon wrested it out of *their Clutches*, and held it till it fell to the *Share* of a *Fanatick Committee*, that were *Resolved* to *Embrace* it in the *King's Blood*; which the *First Actors* could

no more hinder then, than they could command a Tempest, or govern an Inundation with their *Breath*: And by these Means All of them were *more or less* guilty of Murdering His Majesty; because One Faction *Hunted* Him till they drove Him to the Scaffold, and the Other presently provided a *Block* and *Axe* for Him, and so *Both* were Murderers; because 'tis the same thing in effect, whether a Man be Killed by the Slow Methods of a *War*, or by a *Hasty* Blow, and a *Speedy* Stab.

Now this should be enough to *Warn* and *Terrifie* every well-meaning Person among Us, from having any the least *Fellowship* with, nay from lending so much as an *Ear* to those Malecontents of Our days, who are given to Change, and onely wait for an *Opportunity*. For it is Impossible to be Innocent long in the midst of Such Temptations; because a little *Communion* in Evil, and the very *Course* of things, will of Necessity *drive* all Unwary Men so far by *degrees*, as to bring them under the Guilt of the *Highest* Crimes at *last*, though as yet they be not Disaffected to the Government. One saith, I am for our *Monarchy*; another, I am for *Episcopacy* too; a Third, I am for the whole Frame of the Government as it is now *Establish'd by Law*; and *All* these say, God forbid that we should have any hand in *Killing* or *Deposing* the King, or in setting up another *Commonwealth*: No, we would onely Keep out *Popery*, and secure our selves against *Arbitrary Power*; and then we will give *over*. Now all this is Justifiable and Good, as long as the Means are *Honest*, and Men are *Sincere*. But then, Consider, I pray, what those *Methods* be which are *Proposed* by Popular *Pretenders*

ders for the Accomplishing of these Ends. Are they not the very Methods of the *Old Conspiracy*, Revised, and Set out in a *New Edition*, and with *Augmentations* too? Is not another *Rebellion* formed? Do not the Ring-leaders (most of whom have no Religion at all) go to work again by Spreading of Lies and Calumnies, by raising many groundless Jealousies, by increasing Fears beyond a due measure, by Consulting and Trucking with all sorts of Sects and Traytors, by Usurping a Power over Crowns, and by such manifest Endeavours to spoil the King of His Regalities, that had not the wonderful Providence of God interpos'd, they had long ago made a Spoil of His very Life too? These Practices are Open and Manifest, and as Visible as the Sun: and we ought with all manner of Diligence and Shyness to Beware of Men that deal in Arts of this *Horrid* Nature, lest we be led like Fools into Captivity *again*, and be forced to Lose not our *Tears* onely, but our *Blood* too, when 'twill be too *Late* to say, We did not think that Matters would have come to this Miserable pass. When Men think to go so far, but no *farther*, they should consider how much farther *Others* may go by their *Example* and *Encouragement*; they should have a Care that they lend them not neither an Helping *Hand*, nor so much as a *Finger*; for fear that the *Least* Assistance may be Fatal. In the *Former* Times, though some did from the *Beginning* design (as many of Late have done) the killing of their Prince; and though endeavours were used by a Base Faction, first in the Northern Camp, then at *Hampton-Court*, and at last in the *Isle of Wight*, to make him away *Privately*, either by *Pistol*, or *Poison*, or some other means of Assassination,

assination, yet the *generality* of People did not dream of it, much less did they believe that any could be so Diabolically Impudent and Wicked, as to Murder him *Publickly* under Colour of *Justice*: but yet Murder'd he *was* after that manner; and our Nation since hath lain under such Guilt by it, as God alone knoweth when it will be *Expiated*. I am sure, the shedding *more* Blood is not the way to *Aton*e for the shedding of that; but a ready way rather to provoke a Just God to cut us down Root and Branch, that we be no more a People. Every the least drop of our *Princes* Blood is Sacred, and more to be valued by us than the Blood of our *Parents*; and that none of that Blood may hereafter be upon *Us*, or upon our *Children*, for God's sake let us be very careful of these two things; and so we will Conclude.

1. That we stifle all *Conceptions* of Disloyalty in our very *Thoughts*, that we choke even the *Beginnings* of it, and that we abstain not onely from all *Appearance* of Wickedness of this kind, but from all *Possibilities* of Guilt. *He that hateth his Brother is a Murderer*; and so he that entertaineth any Undutiful and Unworthy Apprehensions of his Prince, is in a ready way to be a Regicide. Out of the Heart proceed evil Surmises, Jealousies, Fears, Hatreds; thence Men go on to Blasphemies, and Reproaches of a Princes Actions, and Government, and the basest Misconstructions that can be made of his Counsels and Administrations, though they be for the most part Honourable, and in all points Innocent and Just: And when the *Heart*, and the *Tongue* both are set on Fire, the whole *Kingdom* will be presently set on Fire *too*; and 'tis twenty to one but the King *himself* is made at last a Flaming *Sacrifice*.
These

These were the *Original* sins in the *late* times: From Idle *Jealousies*, which Undutiful Spirits were very Receptive of, they went to *Hard Words*, from Words to *Blows*, and at last the War ended in the Barbarous *Parricide* that was acted upon the Great Father of our Countrey; though to still (if it were possible) the Madness of the People, he was willing to part with any thing, but his *whole Crown* and his *Conscience*. And yet, to see what a sad Fate commonly attends an *Impatient* and *Heady* Generation, when his dangers of being destroy'd were now *Open* and *Manifest*, all considering Persons that had any regard for Humanity and Religion, were presently in a *Rage*. And, not only many *Honourable* Persons, who had ever been *Faithful* and *True* to Him, and particularly those truly *Loyal* and *Noble* Lords, *Hertford*, *Richmond*, *Southampton*, *Lindsey*, and some more, freely offered themselves to *Die*, and be *Sacrificed* for him; but also very many of those who had been the *Unfortunate Instruments* of his Ruine, *Relented* when they saw the *Ax coming*, and would have *hindred* the intended Barbarity, being brought at last to a Sense, whether of their *Sin*, or of their *Misery*, I cannot tell. The *Scots* Protested against it; but, alas! it was too *Late*; and their strength was now gone, *before* their Prince, the *Glory* of their Nation fell. Considerable *Insurrections* were in several parts of this Kingdom for the Liberty of their Sovereign. The *London Apprentices* took Arms, to *Atone* (if they could) for their *Masters* Crimes, and to *Deliver* their Captive Prince. The *Parliament*, that now saw the sad *issues* of their Disobedience, voted an *Agreement* with His Majesty. Only from the *Army*, and the Veteran Faction of the *City*, Petitions came for *Justice* against Him.

Him. All other Faces gathered *Blackness* through Horror and Amazement at the intended Villany; nay, many of those very *Ministers*, who had thrown Fire-brands from the *Pulpit*, would now have *Quenched* them with their *Tears*; they *Repented*, as *Judas* did; but were at last *Despised* and *Hated* by the Faction that had hitherto *Abetted* them, but now could have been well pleased, if, as they *Repented*, so they would have *Hanged* themselves too, as *Judas* (their Elder-brother) did, after he had *Betrayed the Innocent Blood*.

This is enough to shew, what a *Dangerous* Matter it is for People but to *Affect* Innovation, and to be *Dispos'd* for it; and how Necessary it is for Us, that would live Quietly in the Land, to Stifle all manner of *Disloyalty* in the very *Beginnings*, lest by giving way to those things which already have Caused the Subversion of our Government and Laws, and the Death of the King, we should fall again into *Distractions* and *Outrages*, till by the Wiles and Artifices of Evil Men, we be led like Fools to the Correction of the Stocks, and make our selves Captives once more, beyond all Hopes or Possibilities of Redemption.

2. And in order thereunto, let us all be very careful, in the next place, to keep our *Brains* from being Infected with those *Vicious* Principles, which the Enemies of our Peace are wont to use as *Tools* and *Instruments* to bring all their Bloody and *Execrable* Conspiracies to *Effect*: I mean, such Principles as These; That the King's Power is not derived immediately from God, but from the People; That by their own *Voluntary Act* the People do make Princes their Commissioners and Trustees; That they may call Him to account, if they judge him to have failed in the Execution of His Office;
That

That if He will not come to Trial with Tameness and Submission, the People may use any Force or Violence against Him; That upon Proof and Conviction touching His Breach of Trust, they may Condemn, Depose, and Kill Him if they please, and Dispose of the Crown according as they shall think best for the Peoples Good. They that thus make Court to the People, as if all Sovereignty were in Them, and would make them believe that They have Really that Power which the Devil pretended to, of Bestowing Kingdoms, can design nothing else but to Debauch Men out of their Allegiance, and to fit them for the perpetrating of any the most Horrid Villanies: and whosoever he be that is strongly persuaded of the Truth of those Principles, wants nothing but Opportunity and an Ax to make him a Regicide. The Faction of the Late Times, to Justifie (if they could) their Proceedings against the King, Reprinted a Treasonable Book, which had been written by a most violent Jesuit, under the Counterfeit Name of Doleman, with some few Alterations to Disguise it; which very Libel was Lately Printed again entire by the Faction now, though it was Condemned by Act of Parliament in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth. Now the Fundamental Principle in that Book is this, That every Commonwealth hath Power within it self to Dispose of the Governours, and either to Alter or Abolish any Form of Government, according to the Pleasure of the People. A little before the King's Tryal, the Pestilent Remnant of the House of Commons, that were now at the Armies Devotion, to Prepare the Kings way first to the Court, and so to the Scaffold, agreed upon this Vote, (as if they had been a Conclave of Jesuites) That the People under God are the Original of all Just Power.

Hist. of
Indep. p.
113.

Power. And upon this Fundamental Principle they raised these other Positions, which were the Natural Consequents of it ; 1. *That the Commons of England Assembled in Parliament, have the Supreme Authority of the Nation.* 2. *That whatsoever is declared for Law by the Commons, hath the force of a Law.* 3. *That all the People of the Nation are concluded thereby, although the Consent of the King and the Peers be not had thereunto.* 4. *That to raise Arms against the Peoples Representatives, is High-Treason.* Thus were these Popular Principles Previous and Preparative for that Horrid Murder, which, to the Dishonour of Nature, to the Reproach of Religion, to the Shame of this Kingdom, and to the Scandal of all Nations, was so barbarously committed on this Day. The Charge against that Incomparable Prince ran in the Name of the People ; He had violated that *Trust* which the People had reposed in Him. Which thing when an Honourable Lady that was present Heard, she cried out openly before the whole Court, It was a Lie, for not the Tenth part of the People would be guilty of such a Crime. When the King demanded, by what *Authority* they brought Him to Tryal, that most *Impudent* and *Unjust* Judge, the *Blasphemer* of God and His Anointed, answered, That 'twas by the Authority of the People. When the King had Solidly and Eloquently refused that Pretence, that *Monster* of Mankind persisted in it, That the People of England were the *Supreme Authority* of the Nation, over King and Laws too ; that he was an Officer in *Trust*, and that having broken his *Compact* with the People, they might justly proceed against Him, even unto Death : And this he endeavoured to prove by *Arguments* and Ex-

amples, all taken one by one out of the Counterfeit Doleman, which I mentioned before.

Thus did these Treasonable *Principles* cost that excellent *Monarch*, first his *Peace*, and at last his *Life*, to the Eternal warning as well of every Upright *Magistrate*, that he presume not to *Suffer*, as of every Faithful *Subject* that he presume not to *Listen to those Cursed Principles and Doctrines*, which were never *Formed* and *Designed* but for *Blood*, were never *Countenanced* and *Cherish'd* but for *Blood*, were never *Obedied* and *Followed* but by Men, that Longed and Thirsted for *Blood Royal*.

I have no more to add, but my Humble and Hearty Prayers to the God of Order and Power, That he would Pardon that Great Sin which this day was acted against Himself and his Anointed, and Bless his Present Majesty, and the whole Royal Family, with a long continuance of Life, Health, Peace, and Honour; and that the course of this World may be so peaceably ordered by his Governance, that his Church may joyfully serve him in all Godly Quietness, through Jesus Christ the King of Kings, and Lord of Lords; To whom with the Father and the Holy Ghost, be all Honour and Glory World without end, *Amen*.

FINIS.